

The Lacombe Advertiser

AND CENTRAL ALBERTA NEWS.

VOL. X.

LACOMBE, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1909

NO 49

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, QUEBEC.

Comparative Figures For Fifteen Years

Capital Paid-Up		Reserve and Undivided Profits	
May 31st 1895	\$ 1,300,000.	May 31st 1895	\$ 346,490.
" " 1900	2,000,000.	" " 1900	573,117.
" " 1905	2,500,000.	" " 1905	1,248,894.
Feb. 27th 1909	3,201,400.	Feb. 27th 1909	2,045,950.
Deposits		Total Assets	
May 31st 1895	\$ 4,904,128.	May 31st 1895	\$ 7,802,000.
" " 1900	6,573,837.	" " 1900	11,061,199.
" " 1905	10,583,876.	" " 1905	22,797,100.
Feb. 27th 1909	23,683,386.	Nov. 30th 1908	34,062,408.
April 3rd 1909	28,845,000.	Mar. 31st 1909	35,128,344.

LACOMBE BRANCH:

W. F. GRAHAM, Manager.

Local and General.

Miss Newn spent Monday in Calgary with friends.

Mat Peddie has gone to Banff for a few months stay.

Auger & Shute, dental parlors, upstairs over Morris & Taylor's hardware store.

Mrs. G. T. Jackson left on Sunday for Ontario where she will spend the summer.

The Globe's hundred dollar break looks queerer than ever in the light of its last knocking article.

Another week of splendid growing weather. Prospects for a bumper crop grow daily brighter.

Mrs. J. A. MacCully stopped over here this week on their way to New York City, where they expect to reside in future.

Next Wednesday is the date of the big stock sale at Lacombe. It will pay farmers well to attend, even though they may not wish to purchase at this time.

The Lacombe Brick Co. commenced work last week on their first kiln for this season. Give a fair weather, this year's output will be considerably larger than last year's.

All farmers and ranchers among our subscribers, who are not already getting the Farm and Ranch Review, can have it sent free for a year along with The Advertiser by just telling us so. Remember we will send the two papers for \$1.00, the price of one.

Gull Lake summer resort is opening early this year. A number of people are already settled there for the summer. The ice has been uncommonly slow in breaking up on the lake this spring. This week's advice say it still holds together, though of course there is open water all around the edges.

Mrs. Geo. F. Root has received the sad intelligence of the death of her aged mother, who passed away at her home in Gilmore City, Iowa, May 14th. Deceased has been an invalid since last September, and the last few days of her illness were attended with extreme suffering. She leaves two daughters and three sons to mourn her loss.—Red Deer News.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of St. Andrew's church, having secured the services of a representative of the Victor Gramophone Co., will hold an entertainment in their assembly hall, the church basement, on Friday evening, May 28th, at eight o'clock. This is an opportunity for lovers of music to enjoy a treat, for being under the direct management of the Victor Co., the best productions of the world's most famous artists will be presented. Local talent will also be represented on the program. Come yourself, bring your friends; and spend a pleasant evening. A silver collection will be taken.

Globe Still Knocking Lacombe.

The Editor Advertiser: In reference to the controversy, going on for some time, and what one of your contributors said in reference to the ways a town could be knocked and Lacombe had been knocked and was being knocked and that the Editor Western Globe was the chief transgressor, the correspondent was speaking from the Book.

In this Editor's aggressive and unjustifiable attacks on the farmer he has been put on the defence, has roped in some of his merchant friends. In his great ambition to get after one of the correspondent he has left the query in the minds of the public whether or no there is not a merchants combine or whether or no there is not a \$100 penalty for any merchant selling below a set price. This all arose from a report of an agricultural meeting wherein a member of the agricultural society gave a paragraph in what was termed "talk on the side," but nothing like the above was said in that report or by the Editor of Advertiser so that this must have been inside information from himself and the merchants.

Then the handiwork of a merchant or merchants was visible in his attack on the president of the Lacombe creamery. It goes without saying that the president has never expressed publicly one word of censure against anyone connected with the creamery. But as one who has knowledge of its inward workings, we say now since the question has been raised, that the action of the dealers in farm products in Lacombe last season did embarrass the creamery management. With them it was very much a case of "killing the goose that laid the golden egg." It might be said that at Morningside the merchants are practically running the creamery. The creamery does all the butter business. One of the merchants is cashier and pays the farmers spot cash at the end of each month. This season they expect to make 50,000 lbs.

The distributing of 10 or \$12-000 in a district is a pretty good thing for a town.

On the west we have Bentley and on the south Blackfalds. Locally the price may be fairly good with so much butter drawn away but Lacombe will not get the quantity which will go to our neighbors and naturally the trade and money will go also and here we have seen the spectacle of a district paper knocking the man who has been working for years to obviate such a condition.

ANOTHER FARMER.

Word has been received here of the death of Dorothy M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Pearden, at Sydney, N. S., on May 2nd. The Peardens are well known here, Mr. Pearden having formerly been in business here. The deceased was in her 21st year.

The W. E. Lord Co.

How Can I Make the House Money Spin Out?

Answer—"Keep close watch on Lord's store news." The most reliable groceries priced as closely as GOOD groceries can be priced. For instance take a double look over this week's list. Some of the items are lower than usual. Others are our simply regular every day prices.

RAISINS--choice Valencia raisins	
per lb	10 c
CURRENTS--extra clean stock, lb	10 c
COFFEE--Green Rio, per lb	15 c
Roast Rio, per lb	20 c
Special Java, per lb	25 c
APPLES--best quality evaporated apples per lb	11 c
TOMATOES--the choicest quality only, per tin	15 c
per case	\$3.10
CORN--per tin	12 1/2 c
per case	\$2.60
Herrings in tomato sauce	15 c

We pay Cash for your Produce

THE W. E. LORD COMPANY. STORES

LACOMBE

RED DEER

Auction Sale!

20 Head of Horses

both sexes, all weights, broken and unbroken.

1 Shorthorn Bull, rising 3 years. 1 Yorkshire Sow.

A fine assortment of first class furniture, including sideboard, extension table, bureau and stand, bedsteads and springs, etc., all equal to new.

Winchester repeater rifle, separator, Verity plough, 3 sets double driving harness, several cases of excellent biscuits of various kinds, etc., etc.

MURPHY'S YARD,

Saturday May 29, '09

Commencing at 3 p. m. sharp.

Further entries respectfully solicited. Received up to morning of Sale.

H. THORNTON BOLT,

Auctioneer.

PHONE 100.
P. O. BOX 99.

A Poor Man's Chance!

Or a good opportunity for a speculator to make money.

Good quarter section 7 miles out from Lacombe. 45 acres broken, partly fenced, good soil. Price \$1,400.

Good quarter section 1 mile from railway station and creamery and school. Price if taken at once \$1,100.

A good stock farm, 2 miles from creamery, \$1,400. Terms easy. Trade for horses and cattle.

A five roomed house and lot 50x140 close in, well and pump, rented \$10 per month. price \$1,000, \$250 down, balance to suit purchaser.

An 8 roomed house and large lot, price \$250 down, balance can be arranged.

Small Cottage, 4 rooms, nice lot, price \$600. Terms.

A 3 roomed cottage with stable, \$700. Terms easy.

A 7 roomed house with large barn, price \$2500. \$250 cash, balance by monthly rent.

Town lots from \$85 up, and easy terms of payment.

Scrap is down in price. Now is the time to buy.

First class saddle pony, with new English saddle; make a first class polo pony; about 14 hands, weight about 850 lbs. Price with saddle \$125.

We can insure your horses and cattle against death from any cause. Rates low. Why run any risk? Call and see us.

Employment Agency.

W. Crow & Son,

Lacombe, Alta.

Richard the Brazen.

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY,
Author of "For the Freedom of the Sea," "The Southern Belle," etc.

EDWARD PEPPE,
Author of "A Broken Rosary," "The Prince Charming," etc.

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER VI.

At Mrs. Kenyon's Richard was presented to Mrs. Kenyon, a kindly disposed middle-aged woman of ample proportions, whose money had enabled her to marry above her rank and who had since been desperately endeavoring to live up to the obligations of her position. To her a lord was a lord, indeed, and at first she was rather cold and distant in her attitude toward him, but before long she was over his head and she was beginning to feel toward him as though he were a real American. Miss Harriet Kenyon was charming, sitting opposite Richard, who, having crossed his first bridge with flying colors, grew more confident, though careful not to overact his role. Thanks to the instruction of the exemplar, Bill, he was steering a safe course among the forks too. The Texan discussed America with his host, who admitted candidly that Richard's views were broader than those of any Englishman he had ever known. Concerning the present policy of Great Britain Mr. Kenyon found Richard strangely reticent. The conversation then turned upon various topics, social and personal, ending in herewith, which with Mr. Kenyon's views were more than enough to satisfy him.

"Lord Croyland," he said, "I'm really worried as to what to do with a horse of mine called Hawk. He is demolishing my whole place."

"And what is the trouble with Hawk?" Richard asked.

"Everything," exclaimed his host. "A magnificent animal, but a very devil. I beg your pardon, Mrs. Kenyon, but it's true. Why, sir, there isn't a man on my place who dares to put his leg across his back."

"Ever try an outsider?" asked the guest, forgetting his part in his interest in the horse.

"Yes," returned Mr. Kenyon. "There was a jockey up here last week. I offered him \$20 for every gallop he kept the saddle. By a sporty victory he earned about \$100 and told me that he wouldn't have the best for a precious girl."

"Two-ho!" murmured Richard. "Really, I should like uncommonly well to try him."

"You!" cried Mr. Kenyon in genuine surprise. He was so sure to know you Englishmen are pretty good horsemen. Lord Croyland, but I'll tell you what—if you ride Hawk for half an hour without a spill I'll make you a present of him."

"Done!" said Richard, adding the other curtly.

"And those?"

"If you fail you'll buy him at my own price."

"Done again!" said Richard quietly.

But here Mrs. Kenyon and her daughter protested vigorously. They would not have their guest murdered before their eyes and then to have them.

There were other horses in the stable of which Lord Croyland was in the pick, so why jeopardize his life on this crazy, crazy brute that had proved himself so dangerous?

After much discussion the matter was compromised. They would let Mrs. Kenyon believe that her guest after once seeing the animal would change his mind.

To Richard, who had been born to the saddle, so to speak, without reflecting on his mother, the prospect of conquering Hawk was as welcome as a thirty-toper's tongue. Since leaving Texas his very knees had pined to grip a horse's barrel, and now it was with the greatest difficulty that he was able to resist the temptation of riding the animal before he was held in check.

Mrs. Harriet was divided between fear of an almost certain accident and the wish to see this young man ride. There was something about this easy, loose knit figure which inspired confidence.

There was something, too, just what she could not put her finger on, called a memory of plunging cattle, a face that loomed, through clouds of dust, a steady arm that swept her from the saddle, and a voice that said: "Now, my little horse, be a good boy!"

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man? I fancy Hawk and I will not it out together nicely."

The ignominy was his in the center of the sunny paddock, where the enormous task of faddling was completed, Richard rejected the bit chosen by the groom, selecting another with a deeper curb. Then he buckled on a pair of spurs and looked to the girth himself. He sighed for a high pointed cowboy saddle, but the groom to content himself with a flat seated English riding saddle, in which, Mr. Kenyon remarked, he would feel more at home.

The Texan turned, smiling to his host.

"Half an hour, did you say, Mr. Kenyon? I'm afraid you are about to lose a valuable horse."

"And I'm afraid," muttered the other under his breath, "that the horse of mine is about to lose a valuable member."

"No fear," said Richard softly, catching his remark.

"Be careful of the stirrup, sir," warned the deferential groom. "He'll shy when you raise your foot, sir."

Richard thanked the man, stepped over the horse quietly and for a moment.

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the thought of a doubtful compliment shouted down the wind:

"Very good seat for an Englishman, my lord!"

For Richard of course sat on his horse like a pluma rider who loathes the up and down motion of English riding. Then he reached, "He's a good one!"

For a long time Miss Harriet and her father awaited their guests return in great anxiety until they were relieved at last by the sight of him coming down the road at an easy canter, evidently master of the situation.

"He's a good one," the old gentleman replied and added something which qualified a firm opinion.

Richard soon reached the paddock fence, forcing his jade mount to take it for a second time, crossed the field and dismounted at Miss Harriet's side. The horse stood still, his head cropped again, but this time in utter weariness, not mischief. His glossy coat was streaked with foam, his wide nostrils heaved, and his eyes, like a barrel heaved to the point of his labor, heaved. He shivered in defeat and offered no resentment of his rider's harsh treatment.

"Look here, young man," said Mr. Kenyon's greeting, "where did you learn to ride like that?"

"It was unconsciously learned on riding as a boy," said Richard, falling into a lay drawl, "and, besides, I stayed for several months in Texas, you know."

Miss Harriet started and fixed a searching gaze on the speaker's face, but her father nodded and said:

"Umph! he returned, 'I see. Good instructors, those fellows on the plains, eh?"

"Well, rather," assented Richard, with a laugh. "My trainer was a gentleman known colloquially as Dog Face Sam, though I dare say his party was not so friendly in character."

"Jolly sort, those cow-cow chaps, 'pon my word!"

There was a short silence; then Mr. Kenyon blurted out abruptly: "Well, the horse is yours, of course. You rode him for a full hour?"

Richard took his hat, glanced at it and closed it with a snap and a sigh.

"Twenty-eight minutes!" he exclaimed in a somewhat dismayed way. "By Jove, I've lost my wagger!"

"Hold on there," cried the old gentleman, but laughing in spite of his earnestness. "You don't seem to get on it that way. Why, bless my soul, you don't have any luck on him if he dropped dead. No, Richard, I'm not a wagger, but I do say at a margin of two minutes. No, sir, Hawk is yours!"

For answer Richard made a twitch of his thumb and finger, opened the horse's mouth and pointed to a badly swollen gum.

"He has a bad tooth, Mr. Kenyon, which perhaps accounts for his ugly temper," said Richard obediently.

Richard fastened in his moccasins after a desperate struggle and smiled and instantly lost his labor, for when he pulled the shoe sharply to the left, falling in the first attempt to rid himself of an unwelcome burden, the animal reared again, spinning around in a circle, and then, with the same result, he pulled the shoe to the right.

"It is difficult to say which were the more astonished, the grooms, Mr. Kenyon or Hawk himself, who equated, reared and wheeled sharply to the left. Falling in the first attempt to rid himself of an unwelcome burden, the animal reared again, spinning around in a circle, and then, with the same result, he pulled the shoe to the right.

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Baby Cupid.

By MITCHELL McCLUNG.

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Mrs. Kenyon repulsed his attentions with a dignified laugh.

"Let's see. Why, you've known me a month, the pretty widow objected. 'You've never seen the rest of the family!'"

"You mean Henry?" he said.

"Of course I mean Henry," she exclaimed. "Who else could I mean?"

The very idea of your starting to propose to me, Mr. Barton, without ever having seen Henry, the man who loves me more than his own life, is just what I don't want to hear of."

"But how can I share your love for the child who is so dear to you?" he demanded. "I call in the evening, and the nurse is just putting him to bed. I stop by in the afternoon, and you and Henry have gone out for a ride."

"Something always happens to keep Henry out of my sight. I've about come to believe that he is a myth, a prettily phanton that willfully eludes me."

"How can you, Mr. Barton, use the word 'prattling,' when speaking of Henry?" she demanded, trying to keep a serious face, though the little dear doesn't prattle—he talks!"

"Indeed!" he exclaimed. "I hardly thought he was old enough to!"

"Certainly he's old enough," she interrupted. "He can say 'mamma' just beautifully, and at present I'm concentrating my energies on getting him to say 'daddy' and 'nurse' and other necessary words."

"The light of inspiration dashed over James Barton's face."

"Don't you teach him my name?" he asked eagerly. "It's very easy—just Jim, you know. Then when Henry and I go down to the park, we can go in terms of friendship without any preliminaries."

"Oh, what an idea!" she cooed. "You mean Henry shall be taught to say—Jim?"

Barton noticed with a thrill the blush that tinged her cheek even as she said that she had hesitated at the name.

"Well, when shall I see him?" he asked. "Let me make an engagement with you and Henry?"

"This is the 20th, isn't it?" she asked. "Well, on the 1st of next month, in the afternoon, the 'Young Mothers' club meets at the house of Mrs. Barton, and you and I can go down to the park and have tea with us. Henry will be fine and ready to go with you."

"Wine and dandy!" declared Barton at once. "I'll be in his lap in five minutes. I'll be on hand, Mrs. Kenyon, you may be sure."

On the evening of the 20th, Barton called on her as he had said, a smile of confidence lighting his face—a smile that, alas, faded as quickly as the blush of a debutante.

Mrs. Kenyon greeted him with a warm hand clasp, and the next moment he found himself in a drawing room with young women. He was the only man in sight, and his knees trembled as the rapid air introduced him.

"Welcome, like a hero, the chorus of 'Oh! Delighted!' and 'How charming!' came through with face unflushed."

He was seated and the meeting gave promise of passing off pleasantly enough. But the low bell when the president, a middle-aged woman with a kind heart, but no sense, arose for the first formal announcement.

"Ladies," she said mildly, "several of us, as is our custom, have brought our children with us to the proper thing for young mothers to do. These children, as you are aware, are upstairs in care of two of our most loyal mothers."

"Each of us has listened with patience, he said, to praise of another's proclivity. But now we are prepared to learn the truth. There is a gentleman in our midst. He shall see the children and make formal report to us as to which is the prettiest."

Barton's heart sank as he turned down the patent leathers as he turned upon Mrs. Kenyon with a look of unfeigned surprise.

"Really, I didn't do it!" he whispered. "It's one of the surprises the club always springs on the hostess—myself!"

There was no doubting the sincerity of her tone, and Barton, summoning to his aid every fiber of his courage, rose to protest. The quiet-eyed president divined his intention, and she gave him no chance to utter a word.

The young gentleman may wish to protest that he is not a good judge of children," she declared. "But we cannot listen to him. We all feel sure that he is a man of judgment and courage and that he will do what we ask of him."

A dozen sobs were suppressed as a dozen eyes looked approvingly at the young man's face. The president's situation had not appeared to him.

"I shall not protest, ladies," he said. "I shall do my duty, and I shall be contrary. I shall be very glad to pick out the prettiest baby for you. And furthermore, I am prepared to face the consequences of my report."

The president smiled and appointed a committee to escort Barton to the nursery.

Soon he was the center of six contented infants, who were toddling and crawling about over the floor in a daisy garden manner.

The impressionable Mrs. Barton was so moved by the sight of the children, that she was left alone with the infants.

He realized full well that, while it might be a huge joke with the mothers, for him it was the most serious moment of his life.

"If I miss giving this ribbon to Beth Kenyon's baby the chances are still never speak to the again," he muttered. "I know her in the prettiest, but how under the sun am I to know which is hers? Bah! all look pretty much alike to me."

With the slip of ribbon clutched between his trembling fingers he began to scan intently, hopelessly, one by one, the faces of the babies. He found no distinguishing marks on the first three, but at the fourth he hesitated, and his eyes were fixed on the child.

Surely those large, inquiring blue eyes were the eyes of Mrs. Kenyon, and of a certainty that delicate, finely-etched little nose was very like the nose of Mrs. Kenyon.

"Here's where I win hands down," he breathed, stifling his conscience. "I don't think whether the child is really the best looking or not—he gets the prize."

He reached out his arm toward the child, when a voice behind stopped him.

"Jim-Jim-Jim-Jim—mamma!"

He was startled, and he was plain as accents could tell him. He turned to see a lively tot pawing the air with his chubby hands.

"Oh, what a lovely baby!" the baby cried, delighted at being noticed.

With one swoop Barton grabbed the child, for the first glance told him he was dealing with a real baby, not a toy.

With the younger in his arms he rushed down the stairs and broke in upon the startled young mother.

"Ladies," he exclaimed triumphantly, "I pick this child as the prettiest of all!"

"Oh, dear, dear mamma!" whispered the hostess, taking the baby into her arms and kissing him energetically.

But Barton was not alone. All the other mothers had gone. Then he said the thing most natural.

The Advertiser.

LACOMBE, ALTA.

The Lacombe Advertiser is published every Thursday evening at 11:00 o'clock at the Lacombe Advertiser's Office, 1100 Broadway Avenue, Lacombe, Alberta. Subscription \$1.00 per year in advance. All kinds of job printing turned out in first class style.

F. H. SCHOLET, Publisher.

THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1909.

THE WESTERN ROUTE.

No little time has been spent, no little energy used, no little thought conceded to the question, of incalculable value to the Alberta farmer, of shipping grain and stock by the Western route in preference to the long pull across the continent. Without anticipating to state anything fresh on the subject, it is perhaps well that we should know just where we stand on this important question. Much cry has been raised at various times (convenient or otherwise) about the Hudson Bay railroad and of the great advantages that would accrue to the Western farmer by having that route open to us. Visions of prosperity were limned for us by politicians, willing to swear anything for a catch vote, who had given no thoughts to the obstacles in the way of such a scheme, or who, if they did know were content to ignore the difficulties and everything else that would hinder their campaign. The question, however, is too important to be thus disposed of. There is an old proverb which tells us that God helps those who help themselves, and if one and all of us would sit down and give a little thought to this question, its attainment would be considerably nearer than it ever will be if we allow it to be dominated by politicians who are thinking more of their seat and its emolument than the prosperity of those to whom they so effusively extend the glad hand when their own interests are involved.

Without, therefore, hoping to say anything that is original, but merely to direct the minds of our readers, we will essay one or two of what, to us, constitute the essential elements in this controversy. The first consideration is cost. No sane person will contend but what the first cost will be materially cheapened by the West route as against the East. The 22½ cent rate quoted by the C. P. R. is too conclusive in itself to need any further comment. Going West we run through an increasingly populated, hence remunerative country. From the very moment we leave Calgary we enter a market for our staple products; a country wherein our product could be given an advantage amounting almost to a monopoly with but little trouble, whereas, going East we have to pass through province after province wherein we are competing against their own products and where we can reasonably hope for no advantage other than the excellence of our wares demand, and it would be asking more of human nature than our experience has led us to assume, if the wheat of Alberta exalted and that of Saskatchewan and Manitoba debased.

There is no unanimity among the advocates of the Hudson Bay route as to the time which the shipper will have at his disposal in shipping. How long is the Bay open? Who can make an author-

itative statement on which the success or failure of this scheme depends? That is the crux of the whole question and it is just on that point that it falls down. Even the men who have been sent to survey the Bay are fundamentally disagreed. One says this, and another that, and a third agrees with neither, and it is upon a fabric of this nature that the people of Alberta are asked to lay their future prosperity. Cold comfort indeed to the Lacombe farmer to find that he could not sell his fall wheat because by some unforeseen circumstance the Bay had frozen in September instead of waiting as usual till October or that he would have to keep his fat cattle, upon which he had bestowed so much care till some more propitious occasion. To keep grain over the winter at Fort Churchill, or elsewhere, would add at least 8 to 10 cents to the cost and surely we don't need to be told at this time of day who would pay for that. Me thinks Mr. Farmer would be bottom dog in that deal. Surely little discrimination is needed to show the immense advantage of the Western route as against the Hudson Bay and yet mark you, when the provincial government were asked to provide money to build elevators in order to facilitate this scheme, they clasped their hands in holy horror, piously exclaimed that they were without funds for such a laudable purpose, and yet almost at the same time guaranteed \$400,000 to provide terminal in Edmonton for a railway running up to the North Pole or thereabouts and Mr. Farmer complacently bared his back for the stripes.

But there is another consideration, outweighing all others, why the western route should be hurried along as fast as possible. Under present conditions the price of Alberta Red is fixed at Winnipeg, and that is not to our advantage. The most elementary among us know that our celebrated Red is a variety of Turkey Red which came to us from our neighbors on the South. Contrary to expectations the soil of the Province proved most congenial and today Alberta is recognized as the country par excellence for the growth of hard wheat. Areas suitable to the production of hard wheat are limited indeed, hence it is only fair that the man who can and does produce it should get all that is coming to him. While not in itself the best for flour it possesses the invaluable property of holding a high percentage of gluten, that ingredient which causes the dough to rise, and in this way Alberta Red acts as a leaven to the flours of the world. Today, however, our wheat on its arrival at Winnipeg, is mixed with inferior wheats and is subjected to the price given for the mixed wheat instead of standing in price as it does in quality—alone.

This would be speedily remedied if an exchange was established at Calgary in place of Winnipeg. Then Alberta Red would be sold and quoted as such, and possessing the sterling qualities that it does the price would be very materially enhanced to the benefit of the grower. Not only would this happen but Alberta would receive an advertisement of which it is difficult to comprehend. The

home of Alberta. Red would be visited by thousands already predisposed to its favor, who, seeking, would surely find the many and great advantages of Sunny Alberta.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

Best on Earth

\$5 down, balance in \$2 a month payments, without interest.

Insure your horses and cattle against DEATH from any cause. Prompt payment of losses. Rates low.

Sun Life Assurance Company. Best and lowest priced policies.

Better try an accident or sick policy in The Dominion of Canada Guaranty and Accident Company. Good investment; draw \$10 to \$25 per week in case of accident or sickness.

Fire Insurance written in good companies.

D. C. EBERSOLE
Lock Box 176, LACOMBE, ALTA.

Blackfalds Property For Sale or Rent

1. Pennington's farm, adjoining Blackfalds, for sale or rent.
2. Bedford House, 14 rooms, for sale or rent.
3. Three stores for sale.
4. One store to rent.
5. Several houses for sale and rent. Apply

JAS. MCNICOL,
Blackfalds.

Auction Sale

BULLS At LACOMBE

June 2nd

Commencing at 1:30 p. m.

Passenger rates fare and ¼ for return trip from points between Edmonton and Macleod and on the Lacombe and Westsaskin Branches.

Bulls delivered to nearest station for \$2 each for freight.

62 Bulls to be Offered including three Holsteins; eleven Aberdeen Angus; sixteen Herefords; and thirty-two Shorthorns.

For Sale Catalogue and further information write

E. L. RICHARDSON, Secretary,
Alberta Cattle Breeders Association, Calgary.

Registered Short-horns for Sale

I will offer for sale at Lacombe on June 2nd, 14 head of Registered Shorthorn Cows and Heifers. First class stock in every particular. F. R. NELLES.

FRANK VICKERSON

Financial Agent
Money to Loan

Lacombe Alberta.

SUFFOLK PUNCHES COAL AND WOOD

Messrs. Jacques Bros., of Lacombe, P. O. Alberta. Importers and Breeders. Stallions for sale.



Money in Economy

Classified West Ads. are an economical and effective method of reaching the buying public. Their small cost is not an expense, but an investment which will return large dividends.

Rates for Insertion of Advertiser Classified Ads.

1 cent per word per week. No advertisement inserted for less than 25 cents. Figures and initial letters count as words. When replies are to be forwarded 10 cents additional charged to cover postage.

ROOMS TO LET—Rooms, furnished or unfurnished, to let. Apply at R. Jones' Nanton street.

FOR SALE—A 5 roomed house in Lacombe. Price low. Will trade for horses or cattle.—W. Crow & Son.

FOR SALE—¼ section 1¼ miles from Blackfalds, all fenced and cross fenced, about 70 acres speeded down to timothy. Will trade for horses and cattle.—W. Crow & Son.

BUSINESS CHANCES—If you are looking for a Farm, Hotel, or any business, in Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, B. C. or the United States, call and see our list.—W. Crow & Son.

BEDDING PLANTS For Your Garden

Asters, Pansy, Verbenas, Carnations, Stocks, etc.

Best Varieties only, suitable for the West.

Any of the above plants 35c per dozen, postpaid.

Cabbage Plants..... 75c per 100 Cauliflower..... \$1.00 per 100

All plants guaranteed to reach you in first class condition.

Ramsay's Greenhouses
Edmonton, Alta.

The Eye-sight Specialists

All agree in advising glasses for children who have optical defects. Not only does the student make greater progress, but the chance of discarding glasses at the close of school life are greatly increased. Consult

Mrs. C. J. Meadows, Optometrist,
Room 4
131 Jasper Ave. West, Edmonton.

If you know any NORWEGIAN

Please tell him that NORDEN is the only Norwegian newspaper published in Canada.

Every Thursday. Regular rate \$1.50 per year.

SPECIAL OFFER: The next 500 subscribers, only \$1.00 per year. Write at once, and you will get a whole year's subscription at this low rate.

Sample copies mailed to any address — to one or more. Write today to NORDEN PUBLISHING COMPANY, Winnipeg, Canada.

To make fortunes out of the future you must get something into the present.

Agents Wanted to sell heretofore FOR SALE—Fruit Lands, and Cheap Houses, City Lots, Farm, Suburban Acres, etc.

Gold-Copper pays big dividends all over British Columbia.

BRITISH COLUMBIA ILLUSTRATED

Containing over 100 views. Post paid 25c. stamps. Richest Province in British Empire

Nothing Risked, Nothing Gained. Nothing Ventured, Nothing Won.

Splendid Opportunity to Invest

The Richest men in the world are investing in British Columbia Copper-Gold and Silver Mines. Why don't you begin now? The greatest Gold-Copper discovery of the age is in British Columbia.

Big Four Consolidated Gold Mines, Ltd. Capital—\$625,000

Every Dollar Subscribed used in Development of Mines.

Special Offer—25¢ per Share, will shortly advance to \$1.00

Mines directly west of Le Roi and Le Roi No. 2, shares sold from 5 cents to \$100.00, and Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co. of Canada, Ltd., shares \$100.00 each, the Giant California, adjoining our own, shares about \$110.00, Grassy Mine paid over \$100,000.00 Dividends per year. Gold-Copper mines in British Columbia paid large Dividends. Big Four assays from \$500 to \$600.00 in gold, copper, silver, with 30 per cent. in the treasury. Lowest now and you won't regret it.

NOTE—Most of these mines sold for a few cents once, but over capitalized even now, pay big dividends. Big Four is on the railway, near smelters.

Roseland mines received Highest Awards for richest gold-copper ore sent to St. Louis Exposition. Big Four had BEST DISPLAY at Dominion Fair, New Westminster, B. C.

No less than 100 shares sold for cash, above this, shares can be had on the installment plan, on yearly contract, 15 per cent cash, balance monthly. **Nearly Two Millions of Dollars in Property.**

Company has no debts or liabilities. Send for illustrated Prospectus and Booklet, "Mining Up to Date," to Secretary, with 5c in stamps.

BIG FOUR MINES, LIMITED.
P. O. BOX 174, VANCOUVER, B. C., CANADA.

Money to Loan at 8 per cent.

Farms for sale or rent. Town residences for sale or rent. It will pay you to see us if you want to buy or sell real estate.

W. S. MOONEY, Lacombe

A Newspaper Bargain

The Lacombe Advertiser AND The Family Herald and Weekly Star } \$1.85

The Advertiser will furnish you with everything of interest in this local territory. Every home in this district should receive the local paper.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is the acknowledged best family and farm paper in Canada. Its magnificent news service; its numerous special departments; its interesting magazine features; its great serials and popular short stories make it the greatest dollar's worth to be had.

The combination of the Advertiser and The Family Herald and Weekly Star provides the greatest amount of wholesome family reading and reliable news from all parts of the world.

Send your subscription to:

THE ADVERTISER, Lacombe, Alta.



On Top of the Pile.

That's just where the quality and prices of our lumber places every man who does business with us. When you are in want of anything in building material, give us a call.

D. C. GOURLAY.

J. W. FORTUNE, CITY LIVERY and FEED STABLE

Careful Attention Given to Commercial Trade. First Class Hags and Good Drivers.

DRAWING ON SHORT NOTICE.

Stable Phone 23. Residence Phone 28

L. C. M. B. ALBERTA.

OUR CHIEF HISTORIC

"SAM SLICK" IS FIRST ON CANADA'S LIST.

Most Famous Son of Nova Scotia is Judge Haliburton, Who Was One of the Dominion's First-Advisers in the Old Land—Achieved a High Position in Nova Scotia Before He Went to England.

Nova Scotia has produced many famous men as soldiers, sailors, statesmen and men of letters, but none of hers has achieved more fame than the immortal author of "Sam Slick."

It was on a December morning in the year 1796 that Thomas Chandler Haliburton was born in the town of Windsor, Nova Scotia. His father was the Hon. William Otis Haliburton, a descendant of a distinguished Scotch family bearing that name, who had married Lucy, daughter of Major Robert Grant, famed for his gallant acts during the American war. Of this union Thomas Chandler Haliburton was the only son.

Little is known of his childhood, but at an early age he matriculated into King's College, the oldest and the oldest university in the British colonies. Here, as in later life, his career was a brilliant one, and in 1818 he graduated with high honors. Two years later he was admitted to the bar, and began to practice law in Annapolis Royal.

Not content with the success which was at once his, he was achieving as a barrister, Haliburton entered the political arena, and in 1826 was returned to the House of Assembly as member for the combined counties of Annapolis and Digby.

Then the future orator became one of the most active and prominent members, and was not only a member of the House, but also as a brilliant orator. Writing of his famous speech on the question of the extension of the House of Assembly, he said: "This speech was a masterpiece of eloquence, and it has been my fortune to listen to it. As an orator, Mr. Haliburton's attitude and manner were extremely impressive, earnest and dignified, and although the strong propensity of his mind for wit and humor were often apparent, they seldom detracted from the seriousness of his language."

In 1830, at the age of thirty-four, Haliburton, on being offered a seat on the Bench, declined it, and returned to the House and became a judge of the Supreme Court. Here his wit received full play, and many are the stories told of his humorous remarks, often made at the expense of counsel arguing before him. His position as a case was being tried before him in Halifax, when the lawyer for the defence concluded his mind by saying, "My Lord, I now trust you will honorably discharge the prisoner." "We came here for justice," he quickly replied his lordship, "we didn't come here for justice, we came here for law."

It was in 1829 that Haliburton first appears as an author, and in the form of his native province. This work, which was well received, brought the author a resolution of the House of Assembly expressing their appreciation of his book. Six years later he wrote a series of letters to the editors in the Nova Scotia—then a flourishing newspaper published in Halifax by the late Sir Henry Howe, the Scotians—Joseph Howe. In these letters he made use of a Yankee peddler as his mouthpiece. So characteristic received in Canada and the United States, where the letters were widely copied, that they were collected and published in England, where they greatly amused the public and met with instant success.

In 1836 he retired from the Bench and moved to England, remaining there until his death. In 1859 Haliburton entered British politics, and on his election to sit as the member for Kingston he thanked his constituents "in behalf of four million of British subjects on the other side of the water, who up to the present time, had not one individual in the House of Commons through whom they might be heard."

Haliburton, although he labored unceasingly, was not a politician, and would help the colonies—for, in his own words, "those at home care little for, and like less, the affairs of the colonies."

During his residence in England "Sam Slick," as he was popularly called, wrote many books. Among the most important may be mentioned "The Attache," or "Sam Slick in England," "Sam Slick's Travels in Modern Instances," "The American at Home," and "The Season Ticket."

The genius of his writings enabled him to foresee rank amongst the authors of his day.

In 1866 Judge Haliburton died at his home in Isleworth, on the banks of the Thames, and he lies buried in the churchyard of the village of Isleworth. In the words of a local chronicler: "The village of Isleworth will henceforth be associated with the name of the great English statesman and the most important man of the age."

A few years ago a well-known American author visited the village of Isleworth in the hope of the author of "Sam Slick," he might reverently uncover his head to the spirit of genius—a genius who, ever loyal to the land of his nativity, Nova Scotia, is proud to call him one of its own.

Land Sales Big. The Dominion government sales of pre-emption lands during 1905 aggregated 1,979,830 acres, and of other lands, 99,970 acres, for a total of 2,079,800 acres. It may be observed that the proceeds of the pre-emption land sales are not earmarked for the cost of the construction of the Hudson Bay Railway—about 500 miles—which is to be built by the Government.

Announcement

I beg to announce to the Officers of Western Municipalities and School Districts that in future all negotiations for the purchase of debentures shall be carried on in my own name, and not in the name of my former representatives in Regina, with whom I have severed connection.

William C. Brent
Canada Life Building... TORONTO

Unwritten History

The winter has been sorely disappointing. It's knocked the interest out of romance. But possibly the spring that's now enjoining Will give the old inhabitant a chance.

Sometimes

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "de man dat insiste on bein' de whole show ain't got much respect foh de feelin' of de audience."

Frenzied Financing

Columbus Washington Johnson Smith—Wet's de price er dem watermelons. Mr. Jackson (cunningly): Ten cents er piece and I pick 'em. Mr. Smith: I guess I'll take 'em all, and you pick 'em, if you please!—Pack.

Pill That Is Pried—There have been many pills put upon the market and pressed upon public attention, but none has endured so long or met with so much favor as Parmenter's Vegetable Pills. Widespread use of them has attested their great value, and they need no further advertisement than this. Having firmly established themselves in public esteem, they now rank without a peer in the list of standard vegetable preparations.

Realizing \$210 in 1905, a malacca cane with carved ivory handle, which belonged to the late Sir Henry Irving, was sold for \$150 at Sotheby's in London.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

First Lawyer—I wish I had been living in King Solomon's time. Second Lawyer—Why? First Lawyer—Because 700 wives. Think of the divorce business he would have thrown in my way.—Syracuse Herald.

Optimism

Solomon Man—Do you hear the clock slowly ticking? Do you know what that is? Cheerful Man—Yes; pay day.—Melbourne Table Talk.

"I can truthfully say that I believe that, but for the use of your Emulsion I would long since have been in my grave. I was past work—could not walk up-hill without coughing very hard."

THIS, and much more, was written by Dr. G. W. Howerton, Clerk of the Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his letter, or you might write him direct. His case was really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

Scott's Emulsion

is the most strengthening and re-building preparation in the world. Even in that most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious coughs, such as bronchitis, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

Do not delay. Get a bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION—see it is SCOTT'S and try it.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Get to read Mr. Howerton's letter and see how Scott's Emulsion cured him.

SCOTT & BOWNE

136 Wellington St. W. Toronto

W. N. U. No. 787.

THE OBJECTION TO JOHN.

It Was Easily Removed When the Situation Was Explained.

The Gaylords and Nelsons have always been neighbors and intimate friends. So when George Gaylord, twenty-four, as fine a fellow as ever was, began to see what an altogether charming girl Mrs. Nelson's daughter was, naturally no objection. Indeed, as the "affair" became serious it was natural to all, including John and Molly themselves, that the parents concerned were delighted. "You understand," and even after evening John talked to Molly on the front porch, often lingering after the other Nelsons had retired.

The surprise of the two was consequently great when one evening a shuffling step was heard in the hall, and presently Mr. Nelson appeared in slippers and dressing-gown, carrying a cane. "Quite heavily," he had gone to bed and then got up for some purpose.

"My father, what is the matter?" Molly's cheeks were burning, as how he stood there hesitating and eying John closely. John, leaning against the doorpost, where he had stood for the last fifteen minutes, saying good-night to Molly, felt decidedly uncomfortable under Mr. Nelson's gaze.

In fact, it was embarrassing all around. But John is a young man who goes straight to the point. "Is anything wrong, Mr. Nelson?" he began. "To infer that you will come to my being a son-in-law?"

"Well, no, not exactly, John," Mr. Nelson coughed lightly, hesitatingly. "It's only that mother and I would like to get a little sleep."

"Father, I'm crying, quite indignant. 'We couldn't have been disturbing any one' John has been talking in a very low tone."

"I don't doubt that, my dear," Mr. Nelson was beginning to enjoy the situation. "With a that, I have any objection to John's talking to you. In fact, I haven't an objection to John's talking to you."

Mr. Nelson is open to suspicion of having prolonged the matter unnecessarily at this point. "except in one thing. Mr. Nelson is open to suspicion of having prolonged the matter unnecessarily at this point."

THE ATTIC INSTINCT.

Why Some Persons Cling to Things That Are Rubbish.

The attic instinct hangs on surprisingly, and an observing eye can tell how many persons have lived in the city by merely glancing under her bed. If there are three hat boxes and a dozen letters, a pile of old road maps, if, besides these, there are bundles of magazines and piles of newspapers, not to mention a bicycle seat and a green umbrella that one might use as a private theatrical, then these things have been placed under the bed against the protests of the attic instinct.

Every cleaning day and clung to through a moving, then their owners are inclined to insist to their friends that there is not the slightest hope of their ever being cured. They may be due to accidental crop for the rest of their lives, and their family might as well become resigned. They are willing to sacrifice themselves disagreeable over a bit of string and absolutely objectionable to the subject. Stray pieces of brown paper they should not be accused of having had dispositions, nor should they be supposed of doing to annoy one. They are merely suffering from the attic instinct and cannot help themselves.

Their characters were formed and have now hardened for a scheme of life. They are certain things kept in the cellar, others in the wood shed, others in the pantry and the cupboard on the first floor. The clutter in the closets on the next floor, the overflowing of anything at all was just taken up to the attic. And when the attic is full, the clutter is like an unnecessary member—seventh toe, tells, an appendix—in the meantime they are having trouble with them, they are suffering and fighting for them, and it takes a serious operation to remove so much as one scrap book if the owner thinks he may like to read it over in his old age.

Picaresque Architecture.

Our four-year-old Elizabeth has recently been superintending (at a safe distance) some extensive repairs on our barn. These repairs included, among other things, the violent tearing off of the roof, an exciting operation accompanied by much beautiful and soul-purifying noise.

A rainy day caused a suspension of outdoor work, and Elizabeth transferred her attention to kitchen. When she came upstairs after an hour's absence her mother said to her:

"Where have you been so long, Elizabeth?"

"Oh, I've just been in the kitchen," she answered, "watching Nora take the shingles off a fish."

Astounding Vitality of the Turtle.

The vitality of this strange sea creature is the subject of the following, almost beyond belief. A large turtle was once sent to a hotel in Newcastle. The chef, who had a head of and hung the body upside down to bleed. Twenty-four hours later the turtle was killed and served as a soup with a blow of its fin. The green turtle is not a vicious creature, but it has the habit of snapping at its brother, but its fins are very strong, and one blow from them is quite sufficient to break a man's arm. Wide World Magazine.

CHASE THE TIRE

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FLEECE BY EMIR.

British Tourists Spoiled of Everything They Owned.

Captain S. S. Butler described to a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society in London an amusing incident which befell Captain Aymer and himself while they were journeying from Bagdad to the Persian Gulf.

At El-Jof, in Northern Arabia, they were received by the Emir, Feysal, the ruler of the province. After greeting them were "Are you going to the Gulf?"

"On our arrival at the house placed at our disposal," continued the lecturer, "we found that the Emir had congratulated ourselves on our good fortune in having such a cordial welcome, but we had been there more than five minutes when Feysal's head slave, a richly-dressed person called Dahm, came to tell us that the Emir would not take our camels or our money, as he had plenty of both, but that he would like any thing of European make or of interest that we happened to have."

"This," said the Emir, "is true, and during our five days' stay there was a continued procession of the Emir's hangers-on, each of whom demanded things for the Emir and his visitors and favorites, and demanding that we should give them. It was impossible for us, situated as we were, to refuse any of their requests. We were, however, very well provided with watches, revolvers, compasses, various articles of our kit, and a fairly good temper when a negro slave, who had come to demand scent, hair grease, and moustache wax, the Emir, told me I was a liar when I said I had none."

One Against Mr. Edwards. The famous theatrical manager, Mr. George Edwards, told a good story in connection with the difficulties with which managers have to contend. "I was once engaged to go to India as prima donna, and I thought I would approach the question of my salary. We nearly quarrelled, the difference between us was a paltry \$500 a week. I was nearly quarrelled with the difference between us was a paltry \$500 a week. I was nearly quarrelled with the difference between us was a paltry \$500 a week."

Indicative of Genius. "Horse was a great poet," declared the man with the checked looking moustache. "But," replied the man with the white hair, "the other day that horse wrote his poem to advertise the wines of Italy."

QATARH CANNOT BE CURED WITH LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must make internal remedies. The present day sovereign remedy for catarh, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic purifiers, acting directly on the blood. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An elephant can get up a speed of twenty miles an hour, and sustain it for half a day.

The reward of the cabman who takes to Scotland Yard "things left behind" is fixed at half a crown in the pound on the value of the article.

Repeat It—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Man—Your dog looks like that. Boy—Yes, he's all run down. Boy—Mebbe it's because he's a watch dog.

A Matter of Principle. He—Your father opposed to cremation. She—I think so. He is an undertaker.

Three months of this year have gone and you are run right down. If you are "played out" in 3 months how can you hope to keep up for the rest of the year? Read the following story and you will see it gives to every weary, worn and played-out man and woman.

COULD SCARCELY GET AROUND. "Mrs. Worden has taken four bottles of PSYCHINE and it has made a new world of difference to her. She used to be unable to do her work, and now she can do it without feeling the least fatigue. I strongly recommend PSYCHINE to any one. It will relieve their suffering."

It is just what PSYCHINE was intended to do. Thousands of weary folks have been cured of all sorts of ailments by the use of PSYCHINE. It is the only medicine that can be taken in any form, and it is the only medicine that can be taken in any form, and it is the only medicine that can be taken in any form.

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Local and General.

Miss Irene Lord and Miss Shannon, of Red Deer, spent Victoria Day with friends and relatives here.

C. A. Bower, formerly with C. R. Denike but now of Calgary, was calling on old friends here the first of the week.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed in the Presbyterian church on Sabbath at the morning service.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Puffer have announced the engagement of their daughter Amy E. to Mr. Morley L. Bowen, both of Lacombe. The wedding will take place in June.

The license of the hotel at Stony Plain where Edward Ingila was recently killed by Gus Zucht as the outcome of a series of drunken fights, has been cancelled. The Department cannot permit licensed premises to be conducted in such a disorderly manner.

Vermilion now has two newspapers. No. 1 of Volume 1 of The Standard appeared on May 19, under the ownership of the Vermilion Printing and Publishing Co., S. P. R. Cooper, editor. The announced policy of the paper is independent politically.

Ghastly Find at Spruceville.

On the evening of the 19th, Walter Redel, while hunting cattle discovered the body of an infant in a box barely covered with earth on the school section near the Spruceville school house.

The police were notified and the box and contents removed to Lacombe. An examination revealed the fact that the child had been crowded into the box soon after birth.

Dr. Sharpe, coroner, decided that the circumstances demanded an inquest, and empaneled the following jury on Friday afternoon: M. G. Brown, A. D. Murphy, Malcolm McDonald, E. Tisworth, W. D. Spice, and A. J. McLaughlin. Considerable evidence was taken.

Walter Redel, who discovered the body, gave evidence as follows:

"I am fifteen years old. On Wednesday night about dusk I first saw the box. I was hunting for cattle. The box was in a hole about a foot square and four inches deep and had a sod on the top about a foot square. At first I noticed a corner of the box not covered and shoved the sod off with my foot and lifted up the box and shoved it just beside the hole. The lid was in two pieces and I raised one and looked in, but could not see what it was that night. I came back next day at noon and saw there was a young child in the box. I left it as it was and went back to school, got my horse and went home and told my brother Arthur what I had seen."

Dr. Hynes, who performed the post mortem examination on the body, testified that it was the body of an apparently fully developed male infant, well nourished and with all organs normal. He did not think it was still-born. He could not say what caused its death. The infant's hair was red-

dish brown. It might have been dead a month.

At the conclusion of the taking of evidence the jury brought in the following verdict:

"That the said child came to its death by neglect of some person or persons unknown, and at a time and place also unknown."

The Mounted Police were promptly notified of the circumstances of the case and in one day had the responsible parties located.

Jenny Degeer, the confessed mother of the babe, was arrested on Monday and taken before John McKenty, J. P., for her preliminary trial on the charge of concealment of birth which caused the death of the child. From her statement the child was born on March 24, and was kept concealed in town until May 4th, when she and a young man named Ab. Saunders, took the corpse out to Spruceville and buried it. She was sent up for trial, and taken to Calgary Monday night.

Ab. Saunders was arrested as an outcome of the Degeer girl's statement, and was charged with attempting to conceal birth. He also had his preliminary Monday and was sent up for trial.

Cures Indigestion.

Take your sour stomach—or maybe you call it indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or catarrh of stomach; it doesn't matter—take your stomach trouble right with you to your Pharmacist and ask him to open a 50 cent case of Pape's Diapiesin and let you eat one 22-grain Triangle and see if within five minutes there is left any trace of your stomach misery.

The correct name for your trouble is food fermentation—food souring; the digestive organs become weak, there is lack of gastric juice; your food is only half digested, and you become affected with loss of appetite, pressure and fullness after eating, vomiting, nausea, heartburn, griping in bowels, tenderness in the pit of stomach, bad taste in mouth, constipation, pain in limbs, sleeplessness, belching of gas, biliousness, sick headache, nervousness, dizziness and many other similar symptoms.

If your appetite is fickle, and nothing tempts you, or you belch gas or if you feel bloated after eating, or your food lies like a lump of lead on your stomach, you can make up your mind that at the bottom of all this there is but one cause—fermentation of undigested food.

Prove to yourself after your next meal that your stomach is as good as any; that there is nothing really wrong. Stop this fermentation and begin eating what you want without fear of discomfort or misery.

Almost instant relief is waiting for you. It is merely a matter of how soon you take a little Diapiesin.

Suicide Near Red Willow.

On May the 10th, near Red Willow, the body of Frank Swan, 21 years of age, was found in the water tank of a steam plowing outfit. The coroner's inquest revealed the fact that he had first tried to commit suicide by cutting his throat, and failing in that had jumped into the tank and drowned himself. The tragedy took place at a slough where he had gone to get water for the engine.

AUDITOR'S ANNUAL REPORT 1908

Lacombe, March 22nd, 1909.

To The Mayor and Councillors

Town of Lacombe.

Dear Sirs:—

I beg to submit herewith Annual Statements of the Town of Lacombe for year ending December 31st, 1908.

The Revenue Deficit of 1907 viz: \$9,747.69, you will notice has been reduced to \$9,438.97.

I would say that the Executive and Finance department has exceeded their estimate by \$185.04 for the year.

Public Works department has exceeded their estimate by \$454.44.

Police, Parks and Cemetery has exceeded theirs by \$129.62.

Bylaw, Relief and Health are under their estimate by \$37.28, with reference to latter however there was a bill of the Blindman Electric Light and Power Co. amount \$197.50 outstanding, which if it had been paid in 1908 would have caused them also to exceed their appropriation by \$159.22.

Publicity and New Industries does not appear to have spent any of their appropriation.

You will notice I have down an amount of \$156.93 for "Debenture No. 4 Sinking Fund." This is the frontage tax which was assessed in the year 1908 and is not payable to debenture holders till April 1909.

The Macdonald Suspense Account has now been reduced to \$38.94 and the amount of \$66.00 paid twice to the Piper Brick Co. of Red Deer has not yet been repaid, so that the actual cash in Bank is \$66.00 less than amount shown in my statement.

Yours very truly,

JESSE FRASER, Auditor.

ASSETS

Taxes in arrears at 31st December 1907.....	\$6400.30	
Less paid in 1908.....	3223.88	\$3176.42
Taxes for year 1908, Town.....	\$8907.73	
School.....	2922.25	
Special frontage tax.....	156.93	
Charges for destruction of noxious weeds.....	26.40	
Less collected.....	11862.15	
" discount allowed.....	449.67	
Total Arrears of Taxes at 31st December 1908.....		12311.82
Cash on hand at 31st December 1908.....	156.73	
Cash in bank at 31st December 1908.....	66.00	
Revenue Deficit.....	376.68	
Special taxes charged against property (1908).....	8.00	
Public Works Equipment amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	54.25	
Fire Apparatus, amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	3800.00	
Fire Hall, site and building, amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	150.00	
addition added in 1908.....		3650.00
Furniture and fixtures, amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	416.00	
Look-up building.....	100.00	
Trucks, tanks, houses and engine house, at 31st Dec. 1907.....	1050.00	
Wells and pumps, amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	1150.00	
Less pump sold to Agr'l Society.....	15.10	
Nuisance Ground, amount at 31st Dec. 1907.....	1134.90	
Lead adjoining mill site.....	750.00	
Sidewalks (concurrent value with debenture liability).....	845.00	
Less paid in 1908.....	140.00	
Mortgage on Mill.....	980.00	
Drain, amount at 31st December 1907.....	5000.00	
added in 1908.....		7080.00
Street grading and sidewalks (1908 special Bylaw 13 B). Cemetery fees 1908 (since paid).....	2356.84	
	522.15	
	\$40100.94	

LIABILITIES

Bills Payable.....	\$8000.00	
Nelson School District—		
Balance outstanding at 31st Dec. 1907.....	\$2008.48	
School taxes for year 1908.....	8005.00	
Less proportion of discount.....	207.25	
Total.....	\$2008.48	
Amount paid to School District in 1908.....	5300.00	
Outstanding Accounts, as follows:—		
B. F. Bailey (cemetery lot).....	4.00	
Morrison & Johnston.....	9.85	
C. J. Waldron.....	7.30	
Campbell & Titaworth.....	15.10	
Blindman Electric Power Co.....	197.50	
Morris & Taylor.....	4.25	
Sinking Fund for Debenture No. 4 (frontage tax).....	8000.00	
Debenture No. 1.....	2000.00	
Less 5 payments account principle.....	6000.00	
Debenture No. 2.....	5000.00	
Less 3 payments account principle.....	1500.00	
Debenture No. 3.....	3000.00	
Less 3 payments account principle.....	900.00	
Debenture No. 4 (frontage tax).....	2100.00	
Debenture No. 5 (drain).....	2082.00	
Debenture No. 6 (street grading and sidewalks).....	4918.00	
Debenture No. 6 (alt.).....	5000.00	
Total.....	34708.41	
Capital—Surplus of Assets over Liabilities.....	5342.53	
	\$40100.94	

REVENUES

Taxes—Town.....	\$7520.86	
Market and Pound.....	2086.87	
School.....	\$8907.73	
Less discount allowed.....	\$18980.96	
Special frontage tax.....	449.67	
Interest on arrears of taxes.....	\$17430.31	
Market and Pound.....	156.93	
Fines.....	174.29	
Cemetery fees.....	68.50	
Licenses.....	689.00	
Dog Tax.....	49.00	
Poll Tax.....	126.00	
Rent.....	40.00	
Charges for noxious weeds.....	26.40	
Sundries—sale of brick, tile, etc.....	57.85	

Debentures—		
Debenture No. 4 (to cover frontage tax).....	3082.00	
Debenture No. 5 (to cover proportion of drain).....	4918.00	
Debenture No. 6 (poll, w/s—streets and sidewalks).....	5000.00	
Proceeds of sale of above.....	10000.00	9104.00
Revenue Deficit 1908.....		3438.97
		\$31625.90

EXPENDITURES

Revenue Deficit 1907.....	\$9747.69	
Outstanding accounts provided for, since paid.....	201.02	
Executive and Finance.....	\$9486.97	
Public Works Department.....	2250.00	
Police, Parks and Cemetery.....	129.62	
Fire Water and Light Department.....	1432.63	
Addition Town Hall.....	150.00	
Police Parks and Cemetery.....	1130.00	
Nelson School District, amount as per assessment.....	8202.25	
Less proportion of discount.....	207.25	
Bylaw Relief and Health.....	6005.00	
Outstanding accounts.....	1262.30	
Interest on Taxes.....	174.29	
Drain.....	201.02	
Interest and Discount to Bank.....	1047.05	
Local Improvements (Streets and Sidewalks).....	2254.54	
Sundries.....	17.97	
Debenture Installments.....	1200.00	
Debenture Interest.....	646.00	
Debenture No. 4 Sinking Fund (being Frontage Tax assessed in 1908 for payment due 1909).....	156.93	
Outstanding Accounts—		
B. F. Bailey (Cemetery Lot).....	4.00	
Morrison & Johnston.....	9.85	
C. J. Waldron.....	7.30	
Campbell & Titaworth.....	15.10	
Blindman Electric Light & Power Co.....	197.50	
Morris & Taylor.....	4.25	
	238.00	
	\$31625.90	

RECEIPTS 1908

Taxes Year 1908 collected.....	\$11862.15	
Back Taxes collected.....	3022.88	
Interest on Taxes.....	174.29	
Market and Pound.....	75	
Fines.....	62.00	
Cemetery Fees.....	21.50	
Licenses.....	689.00	
Dog Tax.....	49.00	
Poll Tax.....	126.00	
Debentures.....	9104.00	
Rent.....	40.00	
Sundries.....	72.85	
Bills Payable.....	8302.75	
Drain Connection.....	62.55	
	\$105619.32	

DISBURSEMENTS 1908

Balance at Debit 31st December 1907.....	\$ 618.89	
Executive and Finance.....	2180.00	
Public Works.....	1254.44	
Police, Parks and Cemetery.....	1572.62	
Fire, Water and Light.....	1129.63	
Schools.....	5300.00	
Debentures.....	1840.00	
By-Law Relief and Health.....	1552.30	
Outstanding Accounts.....	281.02	
Drain.....	692.15	
Local Improvements By-Law No. 13 B.....	2250.54	
Interest and Discount to Bank.....	1047.05	
Bills Payable.....	8800.00	
Sundries.....	17.97	
Cash on hand 31st December 1908.....	\$136.73	
Cash in Bank 31st December 1908.....	153.85	
	69.00 P.R.Co.	
	376.68	
	\$106619.32	

O'GRADY BROS. BUTCHERS

Have opened an up-to-date butcher shop in the Lacombe Meat Market, on Dolmage street, next door east of Royal Hotel. A full line of fresh and salt meat will always be kept on hand. Prompt delivery. Phone orders receive prompt attention.

Phone 83.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Not content with knocking the town and the district as a whole, the Globe this week goes out of its way to knock Railway street in particular. We have no greater interest in this street than has any other citizen of Lacombe, but the Globe's senseless knocking of it is nevertheless greatly to be deplored. No street in the town is of more importance than this one. It is the street that makes the first impression on every stranger who comes into the town or passes through the town by rail. It is greatly to the interest of the town that it should be built up and kept up, but the Globe's knocking cannot be otherwise than injurious.

The editor of the Globe is not the first one to intimate that we will not be permitted to do business in Lacombe if we are going to allow a farmer now and then to have a little space in our paper. Some six years ago the leading merchants of the town told us very pointedly that this paper could expect no support from the merchants unless we would con-

sent to be dictated to by their clique. The particular matter that angered the merchants at that time was the placing of a column of our paper at the disposal of the Farmer's Association, and we were told without any mincing of words that this must cease or the merchants would withhold their patronage from our paper. The Globe makes it clear that there is no great change in their attitude.

Lacombe Public Mart.

A meeting of the committee was held in Crow's office on Saturday. Progress was reported in connection with the opening sale on the 10th June. The secretary was directed to write to the local press regarding the time of entries; some misunderstanding having arisen in that respect. Only purebred stock entries have to be posted by June 3rd. For all other stock and goods of any kind, entries will be taken up to and including day of sale.

Blackfeilds.

Evangelist H. Gordon Bennett is conducting a revival in Blackfeilds in the Public Hall. Three services next Sunday 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Stereopticon pictures each service.